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POETRY: *A Magazine of Verse*

Through joy and blindness shall he know,
Not caring much to know, that still
Nor lead nor steel shall reach him, so
That it be not the Destined Will.

The thundering line of battle stands,
And in the air Death moans and sings;
But Day shall clasp him with strong hands,
And Night shall fold him in soft wings.

Who will make up the final anthology of this war, the
one which time will ratify? Will any of us, even the
youngest, be here to read it? And how many of the names
would we know? *H. M.*

CORRESPONDENCE

Our correspondence is enriched this month by two communications in verse:

UNBOUND

Tired
Of procrustean
Regulation,
Verses disport
In eurythms.

Meanings,
Too long thwarted,
Throw aside their stays.

Rhyme
No longer
Beats
Time.

While Metaphors
Mix
In the obscurity
Desired.

Louis Gilmore

Correspondence

TO CARL SANDBURG

My clever defences—
Shams,
Conceits,
Hypocrisies—
Go down before the impact of your beefy lunge.
Your hairy fist,
Like a ton of rock,
Smashes me in the face.
I take the count—
One, two, three, four—
To come back bloody,
Laughing:
Every time you hit me
I get a stronger hold on myself.

Egmont Hegel Arens

NOTES

POETRY and its readers would welcome information about the author of *High Chin Bob*.

Three of the other poets in this number are new to our readers:

Miss Edna St. Vincent Millay, recently a student at Vassar, first became known through her beautiful poem, *Renascence*, published nearly five years ago in the Kennerley anthology, *The Lyric Year*. Since then she has appeared in various magazines.

Miss Jeanne D'Orge, of Newton Centre, Mass., has appeared in *Others*. Miss Viola P. Paradise lives in Washington, D. C.

Of the poets who have appeared before in POETRY:

Mr. William Rose Benét, of New York, one of the editors of *The Century*, has published several books of verse, the latest being *The Great White Wall* (Yale Univ. Press).

Miss Muna Lee, of Oklahoma City, received last November from POETRY Mrs. Julius Rosenwald's prize of one hundred dollars for a lyric.

Miss Mary Carolyn Davies has appeared in various magazines, and will soon publish her first book of verse.

Mr. John Reed, the radical author and journalist, first appeared as a poet in the third number of this magazine, with the ballad *Sangar*, which was afterwards privately printed in a large-paper edition.